

"Sing for My praise and homage a canticle to these
A hymn of the beauty of Earth and the thunder of the
seas

"A chant of the firm-based hills that sentinel stand for
aye
Of the sun-blessed fields and flowers that bask in smiling day

"Sing of the soul of man in sombre or joyful mood
The Lord, not man is Judge, if the singer's work be
good"

And ever the poet adoring chants of the gifts of God
(The mountains quake to His whisper—the Spheres
obey His nod).